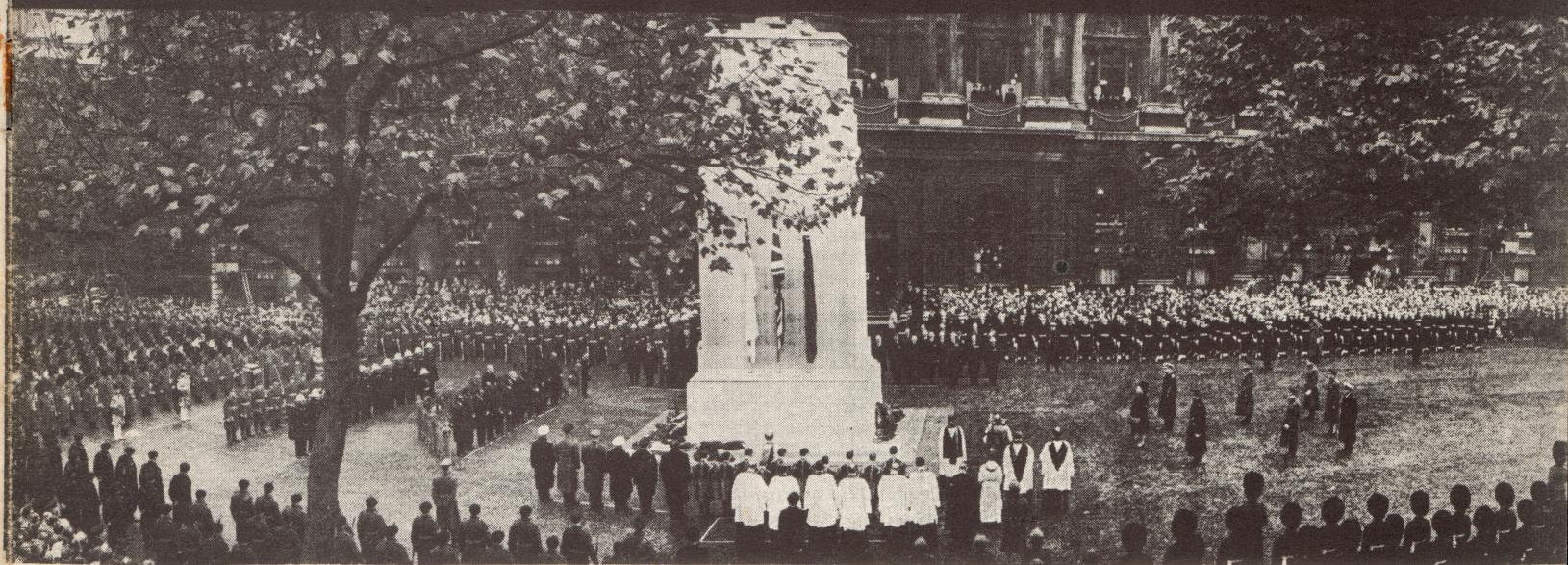


No. 13 Nov-Dec 1966

SPEARHEAD

one-shilling

1939-45 — WHOM SHALL WE REMEMBER?



IAN SMITH
Active Service
Fighter Command
(Heavily Wounded)



HAROLD WILSON
Desk Service
Ministry of
Fuel & Power

EDITORIAL

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Editor:-
John Tyndall

A Government of Gutter-snipes and Clowns

WITH each successive government that Britain has suffered since the last war it has been an exercise of the imagination to conceive anything worse that could follow. But time and time again the unreal has happened. Each administration has outdone its forerunner in a seemingly endless pattern of retrogression until we felt that with the last Tory clique we had sunk as low as it was possible for any nation to sink.

Again we were wrong, incredibly and horrifyingly wrong. We are now ruled by a set of creatures beside which even the members of that disastrous government appear as knights in shining armour.

Enough has been said about the policies of Harold Wilson and Co. Indeed not a great deal HAS to be said, since our national condition speaks for itself forcibly enough. We are concerned with the men themselves - the human stature that they represent, the personal worth that shows in their actions.

Much may be forgiven honourable men who err when confronted with a situation which their background and temperament equip them badly to meet. Enough of these have risen to the summit of our political life and duly wrought their chaos over national affairs. But at least in the ordinary everyday human scheme of things they said or did nothing to truly offend. They were decent family men, churchgoers, landlords, and club-members; just not statesmen.

What follows now, however, is a much more repulsive picture: that of a prostrate nation being taken over by individuals whose every gesture of behaviour betokens either the vaudeville or the gutter.

For the past months the image of Britain abroad has been vividly projected by a Foreign Secretary who hits the headlines kissing, not only factory girls, but now football captains, and a Commonwealth Secretary who bids to be a fit rival to Spike Milligan on the Goon Show.

But these enactors of tragic comedy, considering everything, do less harm to our national name than Harold Wilson himself and the set of grey-faced advisers who surround him. The clowns may bring havoc - but with the accompaniment of smiles. The others just leave a foul taste in the mouth, and a bitter humiliation at the fact that in this hour of squalid national standards one must look the foreigner in the face and admit that one is British.

For throughout all the sins of the last Tory Government it is unlikely that any of its representatives would have crawled so low as to have ordered the Press to conceal the Queen's message of sympathy to the family of Dr. Verwoerd for fear of causing offence to a crew of insignificant agitators at a Commonwealth Conference.

(Contd. page 10 - col. 3)

Harold's Holiday...

IT is always the hallmark of the little man of politics that he loves scampering around the globe on headline-making 'diplomatic trips', receiving the acclaim of the world's capitals and posing as the great international statesman of the age. Such exploits are all the more handy if they serve the purpose of distracting attention from an appalling mess building up at home - which is usually the legacy we inherit from putting such people at the helm of our affairs.

Since his election to office Harold Wilson has shown more than the usual parliamentary politician's fondness for escaping from domestic responsibility by flits overseas. In less than two years he has made four visits to Washington and two to Moscow, quite apart from his excursions to Africa with court jester Bottomley in train.

To the Left-wing mind, accustomed to looking far and wide across the oceans for the solutions to all our problems, this perpetual globe-trotting is no doubt dazzling in its impressiveness. To most of us, however, the whole thing is an expensive waste of time, and furthermore one that is utterly unbecoming of the premier of a great nation. British dignity and self-respect is not going to be enhanced by the spectacle of Britain's chief minister cast in the role of international messenger-boy - which is what he is now coming to appear in the eyes of a contemptuous world.

The recent holiday in Russia (how many such trips have been made in the ten years since a Soviet premier last visited us?) achieved nothing beyond just another publicity fillip for its chief customer; and another exhibition of the miniature status to which Britain has been wilfully reduced among the nations.

...And the Homecoming.

Returning home, Harold Wilson was, as we all know, confronted with an economic crisis of the most alarming magnitude. This was not a crisis which suddenly appeared, like snow on a spring morning. It was a crisis whose symptoms have been obvious to us through the many years of successive muddle and stagnation that preceded it. Nor is it even the main crisis that faces us; that is yet to come. It was clearly enough, however, a situation of extreme peril to Britain's economic existence.

Characteristically, Harold Wilson's reaction to this crisis was to impose measures that are sure to aggravate it.

The matter was summed up plainly enough by Sir Patrick Hennessy, President of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, who said that the Government's action in clamping down on hire purchase facilities for cars was bound to reduce sales in the home market, thereby bringing down production, thereby increasing costs, both at home and abroad.

This rule may be taken as valid over the entire range of goods affected by the new squeeze, whether they be consumer goods, furniture, domestic appliances or oil and petrol. It amounts to the old and tried procedure of reducing purchasing power; a procedure which has never worked and can never work in the nature of things, since it is bound to result in a gradual running down of vital industries. Wilson's crisis is in no small measure the result of industry

working at half-capacity, and production well under par. What is his solution? To ensure that production becomes even more under par. Besieged and baffled by one crisis, he makes certain the arrival of further crises.

In our last issue we spotlighted the genuine, as distinct from the merely superficial, causes of our unhappy economic position. At the same time we advanced solutions to cope with it. These solutions are plain and uncomplicated. They call most of all for courage and action among our political leaders.

First of all we need to place the British economy on a sound NATIONAL footing,

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with trading organised within a self-contained area of home market and Commonwealth, and with the foreign export-import system only accounting for a small proportion of our business. This meets the most essential need of all: that we are economic masters in our own house, and are not vulnerable to international speculation in the pound.

Then at home we need a ruthless drive to purge industry and society of its parasites and disrupters. Government must assume dictatorial powers to deal with industrial disputes; street idlers must be made to work or starve; incentive must be restored to men to work hard and efficiently.

Finally, Government must establish a firm grip over the profit-hungry powers of finance. The whole jungle of the financial world must be brought under a strong national direction, and made to operate first of all in the national interest.

This, Mr. Wilson, is what is meant by real economics - instead of just playing at figures.

Why Jib over Gib?

We watch with great amusement the old party line-up over the Gibraltar question.

The hack press, long accustomed to bleating the virtues of liberating the subject lands of empire, has now suddenly changed its tune. We witness the quite absurd sight of Left-wing papers such as THE SUN and THE PEOPLE defending an imperialist possession in the true language of the gunboat!

Why the sudden about-turn? The most obvious reason of course is that the suggested hand-over of Gibraltar is not to one of Fleet Street's darlings of the Afro-Asian lobby at U.N.O., but to the hated 'Fascist' Franco. This can hardly be expected to appeal to journalists who are still mentally fighting the Spanish Civil War.

Another less obvious reason, but one which probably counts even more strongly, is the fact that the greater part of the commerce of Gibraltar is under the control of powerful Jewish interests whose kindred forces here are able to exert a very decisive influence on the Press and the Government.

The Press talks romantically of the Gibraltarians being 'British', makes a great fuss of their 'pro-British demonstrations', and says what a brotherly feeling they hold for Britain. Just how true this is may be ascertained by asking any British serviceman who has had the misfortune to be stationed there. Most of the latter will testify to a long succession of disgusting accommodation, discriminating treatment, inflated prices, and insults.

There is in fact only one yardstick by which we should measure the question of whether we should stay in Gibraltar: is Gibraltar of strategic value to us in this modern age? That it is is highly doubtful, and even if it were we have a good guarantee that Spain would let us keep the base there, for Franco is only too glad of the foreign currency that it would bring to his country.

Meanwhile it is quite pathetic to see British politicians who have happily acquiesced over the surrender of huge areas of the earth and huge reservoirs of wealth in the name of 'colonial freedom' suddenly puffing themselves up as little Lord Curzons and waving the flag of empire over this minute few square miles of territory.

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The insincerity of their act can hardly kid even their own flocks of sheep.

Verwoerd was Right

The obituaries published by most of the Press in this country on the tragic death of Dr. Verwoerd were, in great part, disgustingly biased and anti-South African. Among the abuse directed at him were castigations for his opposition way back in his early days to the entry into South Africa of large numbers of foreign refugees from Europe. His view, unfortunately, did not prevail.

Now, two decades later, these self-same immigrants and their offspring: the Goldreichs, Volpes, Slovos, Firsts, Josephs, Sachs' and all the other Communist traitors are showing their gratitude to the country that gave them and their fathers refuge by continued acts of subversion.

How right events have proved Dr. Verwoerd to have been back in 1943!

'Lawful' Race-Hate?

The wails and the moans from integrationists that we 'extremists' (in sane times known as patriots) are just not being prosecuted under the Race Relations Act are aimed at forcing amendments to that infamous law. It would seem that as we have been so careful not to break the law, the law must be changed to 'get' us, regardless! At the same time it has become abundantly clear that the only kind of 'hate' against which this law is directed is the publication of racial truths regarding our Negro and Jewish brothers. For while they fume about us not breaking their evil law IT IS BROKEN ALMOST DAILY BY THEIR OWN SIDE.

Frothing, gibbering fanatics, disguised, thinly, as representatives of 'newly emergent Commonwealth countries' insult and threaten violence against our Rhodesian kin. From Marlborough House to Camden Town There, Archterrorist Makarios abuses the Turks at a Greek Cypriot church service. Of course it could be argued these gentlemen, our allies (heaven help us!) are protected by diplomatic immunity from the consequences of their expressed opinions whilst the writer is not. Then neither are the journalists who regularly incite racial hatred through the columns of the 'national' Press. There are almost daily attacks on the imperialist Americans, the ridiculous French and the wicked German.

One of the worst of these recently

appeared in the 'Spectator' where a certain Mordecai Richler wrote - 'The Germans are an abomination to me.' 'I'm glad Dresden was bombed for no useful purpose. The Russians couldn't withhold and mistreat German prisoners of war long enough for me.' He went on to quote one Elie Wiesel as having written 'Every Jew, somewhere in his being should set apart a zone of hate - healthy, virile hate - for what the German personifies and for what persists in the German.'

Such an open admission of burning hate and incitement to others to feel similarly apparently is not deemed to be a contravention of the Act. I fear that the D.P.P. is in for a difficult time if failing to prosecute such a master of hate, he tries to pin a charge on we novices of dislike for those whom we see destroying our nation.



WIZARD OF WAFFLE

THE RT HON EDWARD HEATH, MBE, MP.

First Prize in Platitudes?

Most of us are familiar with the Peter Sellars record satirising the Conservative Party speaker who goes on at great length and says nothing. How about these lines from Edward Heath at a dinner of the Young Newspapermen's Association in Scarborough recently:

'We have to restore the health and vigour of our nation.'

'We must regain the confidence which comes from faith in our purpose.'

'We must be secure in the knowledge that we can attain it.'

'We must gain the satisfaction which comes from its achievement and the encouragement which it provides for future effort. Far too long we have suffered the frustration which flows from the failure to achieve these aims and the undermining of confidence which follows such disappointments.'

'It is vital that we should now establish our purpose, our ability to achieve it and our success in doing so as a basis for further action.'

'In seeking the way ahead we must return to the fundamentals of our society.'

'We must look to responsible men and women.'

'We must solve our problems in freedom.'

To these inspiring words there can

surely be only one response:
Heah heah!

Too Much Dictatorship — or Not Enough?

These past few weeks we have been hearing a lot about the 'growing dictatorship in Britain'. Most of this has come from partisans of the Tory Party, anxious to score a few points off the Government. How much of it is justified?

It is certainly true that in many respects there is too much dictatorship in Britain today. The Race Relations Law is one example. Now the Government can penalise anyone who dares to speak out frankly on the immigration problem. Another sign of dictatorship is the sinister new rule that companies have to make public declarations of all contributions over £25 made to political parties a rule obviously framed to obstruct financial support to the Radical Right rather than the ineffectual Tory Party. The petty restrictions on foreign travel are another dictatorial move, as are the multitude of new rules by which productive industry is discouraged from the profits that should be its due.

On the other hand there are other restrictions in which it could be said MORE, rather than less, dictatorship would be a good thing. We would like to see dictatorial measures taken against the mass of loafers who live needlessly off the National Assistance Board, against the effeminate young men who creep about the place looking more like their sexual opposites, against the profiteers in depravity who make money out of the young by catering for degenerate tastes in films, music, and literature, against the Marxist agitators who paralyse industry with needless strikes and other schemes to undermine production.

It is wrong to assume that all dictatorship is bad and all democracy is good. Both have their strengths and weaknesses, and both have their applications to political problems. The path of wisdom lies in knowing where and when to adopt one or the other.

Much Ado About the NPD

The National Democratic Party of Germany is in the news again. Impressive performances in the state elections of Hesse and Bavaria have got the world's press yelping once more in fright. Such words as 'alarming', 'terrifying', 'sinister', are being trotted out as usual. Altogether a gigantic furore is being created.

It was therefore interesting for us to see Adolf von Thadden, one of the leaders of the party being interviewed on television the other week by none other than that renowned expert on political affairs, David Frost.

After getting over the first surprise of Herr von Thadden being without horns, fangs, and pointed tail, the public was treated to the amusing spectacle of Mr. Frost trying desperately to induce him to come out with some Hitlerian gesture which would add the intended drama to the proceedings.

Instead the German gentleman declined to say anything more offensive than that it was time Europe ceased to be the impotent plaything of East and West, also that not only Germany had committed acts of crime in the last war.

Terrifying? Alarming? Yes — that so many people are prepared to believe the claptrap about this party being a potential menace to the world!

DENIS PIRIE outlines a new concept of national service

How to Restore Purpose to Britain's Youth

ONE of youth's major and most justifiable complaints against the Old Party system is that youth itself is given so little a part to play in the moulding of the future of its country.

Not being able to play this constructive role, it naturally feels that the nation, in whose name the political hacks speak, has written it off as a potential force of any importance. This frustrated national spirit all too often curdles into a spirit of revolt directed, not against the real political culprits, but unfortunately on occasions against the nation itself.

What then can be done to reassure youth of its inestimable value to the national community? How then do we restore its faith in its country and itself? The answer is firstly to acknowledge the criminal stupidity of the old regime, and secondly to give youth the opportunity it desires.

I believe that youth must have an opportunity to prove itself; to give of its best in the service of its country. To this end I believe a Nationalist Government should provide for all its future citizens a period of national service. By national service I mean an opportunity to serve the nation in the best possible way.

National service should be regarded as the finishing school for citizenship, and therefore an integral part of the young Briton's education. The citizenship of Britain is a precious commodity to be earned and valued, not given away freely like baubles to a savage. Britain should be governed by its citizens, and it follows that if future citizens are given a fuller appreciation of the rights and duties of citizenship, as well as a deeper sense of involvement in their nation's destiny, then Britain will benefit accordingly.

In the past, national service has come to mean a two year period of military service in which six weeks are spent on basic training, and far too much of the remaining time spent 'skiving' or time-wasting. I feel that the scope of national service should be widened considerably. Whilst military service must still form an indispensable part of our schools for citizenship, opportunities exist for many other practical ways of serving the nation.

As well as a period of military service, there should be a course of civic studies designed to teach the aspiring citizen the rights and duties of citizenship. Then should follow an all important part of his or her practical education. Young people should be given their first physical opportunities to serve Britain. Working physically, whether it be building roads and homes, or helping on the land in forestry or agriculture for young men, or rendering valuable assistance to our hospitals, schools, nurseries and help for the aged etc., for young women; these tasks form an important part of building national unity, and crossing class and regional barriers.

NATIONAL UNITY

Britons of all regional and social backgrounds could meet and improve their mutual understanding. Any occasional tendency to denigrate manual labour will disappear when all members of the national community have worked together in this way in the service of their country. National unity as well as the dignity of labour will be restored. With what pride will our future citizens look upon one of the country's latest achievements and say: 'I helped to build it.'

This service will be of untold practical value to the nation. Projects which the lack of adequate funds may have held back, could then be accomplished. Private enterprise need not suffer, because these works of national importance would be in addition to commercial work undertaken, indeed it would ultimately benefit from the free training provided to national service personnel. There would be no question of such personnel undercutting wages, as competition between commercial undertakings and the national service would be forbidden. Any use of national service personnel by commerce, would have to be at official rates. Deferment for various reasons could be arranged.

A final advantage of such a national service scheme would be the great opportunities for young people to travel. With the co-operation of other White Commonwealth Governments, exchange schemes could be arranged providing opportunities for young Britons to work in Southern Africa or Australasia, thus improving personal contacts between members of the New Commonwealth, with facilities to remain as immigrants if they wished.

HELPING OUR OWN

The Old Parties have taken some steps to canalise the energies of youth, but in what direction? Have they used these energies for the people of Britain, or for the national good? No! The old gang are not prepared to help Britons, but they are more than willing to fritter millions of pounds and the energies of youth into helping unfriendly 'nations'. It is symptomatic of this sickness that aid in terms of money and effort is given in direct proportion to the degree of enmity shown towards us. Whilst the old regime cannot afford to out their own house in order, they are perfectly happy to subsidise murderous subversives against our own kinsfolk. It will take a lot of hard work to restore Britain's greatness. If these 'emergent nations' are capable of assimilating anything, let them learn by our example. Charity, as other virtues, begins at home, or helping our kin throughout the White Commonwealth.

The same pioneering spirit that inspired our forefathers still courses through the veins of our young people. It is the Government's responsibility in the interests of our nation to provide both an outlet for that spirit and a chance for youth to serve Britain usefully. The Nationalist Government of tomorrow will provide that chance.

THE TWO FACES OF BRITAIN

Decadence

FOR four weeks Mr. Howard Little, of Cleethorpes, a construction worker, has been drawing full pay for sitting at home doing nothing.

Other men helping to build a plant on South Humber side for the East Midlands Gas Board refuse to work with him because he did alone a job for which they say he should have had a mate.

When seven men were made redundant on the site and were offered work elsewhere shop stewards decided the site was understaffed and that two men should do the work of one 'in the interests of safety'.

Mr. Little said he had a 15ft pipe to take up a scaffold. He could not see his mate so he took it up himself.

A meeting of 70 men on the site decided by a majority of 15 not to work with Mr. Little. He was suspended by his firm, Woodall Duckham, on full pay, 'until the trouble blows over'.

Resurgence

BRITTEN Norman Ltd., is an aircraft firm at Bembridge, Isle of Wight. Recently, in order to get a new plane ready in time to meet an important order 300 workers there gave up their fortnight's holiday to work round the clock.

When asked what lay behind the spirit in the factory, a man on the shop floor said:

'It's the bosses. They are willing to work themselves, and so others are willing to work for them....Three weeks before the first plane was due we were working through the night. About nine o'clock Mr. Britten and Mr. Norman came out of the office where they had been working all day, and took off their coats to get down to it with us.'

'We could never work like this if there were a union here,' another man said.

Didn't they feel the need for a union to protect their interests? 'That plane is my interest,' he said, pointing to the almost complete aircraft. 'That's my pay-packet and it wouldn't be ready if we had a union here.'

'Britain Just Like Weimar Republic'

—Dr. Graham

DR. Billy Graham, the American evangelist, has compared the state of British intellectual life today with that of Germany immediately before Hitler came to power.

During a recent meeting with reporters Dr. Graham said he believes a growing vacuum exists in Britain's intellectual strata because 'young people are not committed to anything'.

He had found 'similarities in British intellectual life today and Germany's in the late twenties and early thirties'.

'At the moment the problem in British universities is that young people are not committed to anything. There is a growing vacuum, and some authoritative ideology, philosophy, or religion is going to move into this vacuum,' said Dr. Graham.



Despite the crisis there is at least one section of the public amongst which the Government has not lost its appeal!

In Focus

It is understood that despite the tight schedule of the next parliamentary session, time will be found to get through the bill legalising homosexuality.

A question of priorities, no doubt!

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Farmhouses which make those tasty Cheddars, Cheshire, Lancashires, and Caerphillies are being ordered to cut production by up to 4½%. The reason? To make way for a flow of imitation British cheeses coming in from the Continent.

Meanwhile the Government calls on everyone to help the balance of payments crisis.

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Eric Lionel Archibald, a West Indian convicted of whipping his four-year-old daughter to death recently.

He was jailed for six years. With full remission he will be out in four!

No doubt another case of a poor misunderstood Commonwealth citizen who has not had a chance to learn our ways yet!

• • •

Ringo Starr, of the Beatles, would not like to serve in the armed forces, a Press report said recently. When asked his thoughts about wearing uniform, and seeing active service, he said the idea did not appeal to him at all.

Service chiefs are now no doubt spending sleepless nights at the thought of the alarming loss that this will cause to British military potential.

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A massive military parade was said to be held in East Berlin recently to 'celebrate' an anniversary of the building of the Berlin Wall.

How delightful is the thought of so many comrades with eyes shining in happiness at the reminder of their good fortune to live within sight of this inspiring monument to Socialist achievement and efforts for peace!

INTERNATIONALIST MYTH ACKNOWLEDGED IN PRESS

NATIONALISM, normal, healthy, and natural to civilised man, is on the way back! After twenty years of enforced internationalist sentiment, instinctive feelings of nationalism - that extension of the family to its logical bounds - are gradually breaking down the wall of propaganda erected to stifle them.

Just our opinion? No - one published recently in the SUNDAY TELEGRAPH - not a paper distinguished by its sympathy with nationalist ideas. The article, written by Gordon Brook-Shepherd, is worth quoting at length:

"There is first the grand illusion which dates from 1945 and has just come of age: that the new 'open-diplomacy' and supra-national authority of the U.N. CAN envelop the sovereignty and therefore the identity of the old nation-state. The idea, of course, is not novel. President Wilson first proclaimed it nearly 50 years ago in his Fourteen Points.

"Now, as then, the motivation was the same: liberal consciences, stirred by the horror of great wars fought under patriotic slogans, and determined to draw this thorn of nationalism for good and all from the heel of mankind. Now, as then, the result has been much the same. The U.N., like the League of

Nations, has provided a new aspect of diplomacy - but not a new dimension. Despite this, we all go on - and especially the Labour Government of Britain - pretending that the Emperor of Internationalism in his New York palace of glass really has got clothes on, and that nationalism as such is a vicious old dotard by comparison."

The writer goes on to refer to the new nationalist spirit now to be found in the Middle East and the Indian sub-continent. Then:

"In Russia's European Empire, the Rumanians have now added their purely nationalist challenge to those previously flung out by the Yugoslavs, Poles, and Hungarians.

"The lesson of all this for Britain - which is, with France, the most deeply rooted of Europe's nation-states - would appear to be plain: 'To thine own self be true'."

"It is indeed gratifying to see such a pillar of the Establishment as the SUNDAY TELEGRAPH at last publishing the sort of comment that we have been making for years. Keep your eyes open for such articles; they are certainly coming out more and more frequently.

PAUL TREVELYAN

CHICKEN-HEARTED COMPROMISE

Some Impressions of the Big Rhodesia Rally

WITH the declaration of U.D.I., and the thrusting of the Rhodesian issue to the forefront of British affairs, we have witnessed the rise of the ANGLO-RHODESIAN SOCIETY, whose declared aim is to oppose the sanctions policy of the Labour Government, and to promote understanding of Rhodesian problems among the British public.

In so far as it has recruited the support of many of the best patriotically minded spirits in the country, particularly among its rank-and-file followers, and in so far as it has done some excellent work in demonstrating how much public opinion is against present Labour policy on Rhodesia, this organisation must be praised rather than condemned, helped rather than opposed.

But praise is difficult when one considers some of the public personalities who have been given the benefit of its platform, and the utterances that they have made from it.

Many of us attended the large Rhodesia rally at the Albert Hall recently, only to be appalled at the chicken-hearted spirit of compromise shown by almost all the speakers. There was no doubt at all that the great majority of the five-thousand crowd had come to show their unfailing support for Ian Smith and the White Rhodesians. They, as much as we, were bitterly disappointed at the pathetic timidity of those on the platform, who seemed to be as anxious to condemn the great Rhodesian leader as they were his adversaries in the British Government.

Of the three main speakers of the evening, Reginald Paget, Labour M.P., after coming out with the usual patter condemning 'racialism' (what is the Rhodesian issue if not a racial issue?), went on to insult the White Rhodesians

by comparing the building of their nation with that of Israel - as if there was any similarity between the peaceful and virtually unaided construction of Rhodesia and the erection of the illegal bandit Israeli state on German money and innocent Arab blood!

His fellow speaker, Duncan Sandys, was clearly out to use the platform, not to champion the Rhodesian cause, but to score a few cheap points for the discredited Tory Party. His argument was, in the typical Tory tradition, not against the principle of White surrender but only about its timing. The idea of a Black-dominated Rhodesia was accepted; it was merely suggested that it be postponed.

With one or two praiseworthy exceptions the rest of the speeches continued along the same depressing lines.

Light relief was provided when an absurd little man with alien features tried to rush the platform, and was promptly carried away streaming with blood and foaming weird middle-eastern curses about Fathiths!!

As stated earlier, we are FOR the Anglo-Rhodesian Society. We WANT to help it prosper but we feel that it can only do so if it stands firm on the principles with which it is associated, and on the basis of which it has won its many fine supporters. We suggest that these supporters take a second look at some of the men whom they have allowed to be their spokesmen. Meanwhile the organisers have got to make it clear exactly where they stand; are they FOR Rhodesia or AGAINST Rhodesia?

If the answer lies in the former, then there can only be one policy open to them:

UNQUALIFIED SUPPORT FOR IAN SMITH!

Dear Mr. Hogg,

I write these words to you, not because I share your political beliefs, or because I expect to convert you to mine. We belong to different generations and different worlds. You are a man of the 'Establishment', perhaps strongly opposed to many of its current policies but nevertheless essentially part of it in spirit and feeling. I stand outside it and in antagonism to it because I am unable in my own mind to separate its policies from its inner heart. I see the former as the latter's natural product, and I cannot oppose one while remaining in step with the other.

But it is clear that in our different ways, we do share certain sentiments. The first is a love for Britain; the second, a profound discontent as to the present course that Britain is steering.

Your Flintshire speech, in which you dealt with these things, must be recognised as of immense importance, since in it you spotlighted so much of what is wrong with correctness and lucidity. Most of all you did this, as I and my associates are yet unable to do, before a nation-wide hearing.

Because of this; because of the degree of truth contained in your words and the prominence given to them, what you have said cannot be ignored. The sentiments to which you have appealed are among the better sentiments of our people. We both want these sentiments to be mobilised in the service of great changes in Britain in future years. It is therefore important to analyse your speech, and consider whether it helps or hinders the job at hand.

* * *

You speak of 'dangers from within'. Who could disagree with you? Throughout Britain, and the whole of the West, these are of much greater force than the enemies we face externally. Our country is, as you say, 'destroying itself'. I and those like me have been saying so for years. It is comforting to see that our message has support among those within the precincts of power.

You say that we must have an overall direction and purpose. Right again. No civilisation can endure when occupied only in the day-to-day quest for material existence. A great people must have a mission, otherwise there is little meaning in its greatness.

A 'sense of discipline', you propose. How heartily I can endorse that thought! Today we are like a rabble, with each scavenging for himself, and no sign of unity in aim or will. We have become hypnotised by the Liberal slogans of 'freedom' and 'rights for all' - to the point where we are prepared to extend these things to the sediment of society, for its use in purposes which must in time jeopardise all desirable freedoms and rights.

You ask, where is our national pride? Too true, this has become a declining quality by reason of its downgrading by the zealots of Leftist indoctrination. Without it, it is logical that we become lacking in even the more personal aspects of pride: pride in family, firm, school, as well as self.

'We are living on borrowed money.' 'We are scuttling away from the pursuit of advanced technology.' 'We are occupied with mere pleasure and excitement.' 'We are relegating merit and exalting mediocrity.' Completely and utterly right! And said so admirably and forcibly!

Most of all, you sum up the position in the classically phrased statement that: 'A nation or party without ideals - above all without the ideals of service

and loyalty - of honesty, craftsmanship, patriotism, thrift, purity, will pay in the hard currency of tears and blood until the time comes when its old learn once more to dream dreams, and its young to see visions.'

Thus far, by these words, you travel in the direction of truth and good sense. You reveal yourself as a man who really FEELS, and furthermore has the gift of expressing his feelings in a manner close to the hearts of millions of good men and women.

* * *

But beyond this point our lines of thinking, which have seemed to run so closely parallel, begin to drastically diverge. And it is in this divergence that I see so vividly summed up the basic tragedy of latter-day Conservatism. It is here and after that I am confirmed in the contention made in my first words to you: that we belong to different worlds.

You say with an air of finality: 'Obviously we need not regret the loss of empire.....the awakening among previously subject peoples of the passion for independence, of which we have been both the inspiration and the shining example. The world must grow up, and we should be the first to welcome the dawning signs of maturity.'

'Obviously', you say, but you don't say why. Why need we not regret the loss of empire? Is this not a tragedy, and is it not part and parcel of the same tragedy of national decline that in the same sentences you have so commendably attacked? Is not the loss of the British Empire in fact the foremost living symbol of the national sickness that has marked Britain's modern history? Is it not the apex-point of all the depressing trends that have taken place in British life? Is it not synonymous with all else that you have condemned? In my book it is so.

You appear in these few words to place yourself with uniformity in the camp of those contradictionists who want Britain to play 'a role' in the world of the future, but would deny her the power alone by which she could do so. At the same time you oppose with conviction almost all of the developments fostered by the enemies of Britain, but at the last hurdle do an about-turn and echo your acquiescence in the most damaging development of all: the undermining of the imperial structure which represents Britain's only course of survival except as a nonentity among the nations of the new age.

In adding your voice to this familiar theme song of Leftist ideology, you not only join in the chorus; you chant the verse. 'The world must grow up.'; 'Signs of maturity.'! What signs of maturity, Mr. Hogg? Are you referring to the Mau Mau regime of Kenya - or the 'new order' of violence and terror in the Congo? Do you mean the comic-opera state of Zambia - or the nest of corruption that has surrounded the reign of Kwame Nkrumah? Are you talking about the great litter of new African and Asian countries, trying to maintain the absurdity of 'independence' while in fact propped up solely by the money of the taxpayers of Britain and other European nations; countries utterly incapable of preserving any kind of civilised order or making any technical progress without leaning heavily upon the brains and money of ourselves?

If this is not what you mean by 'the dawning signs of maturity', then please tell us what you DO mean, Mr. Hogg!

* * *

Lest I be thought unfair in castigating you for one stupid statement among so many true and wise ones, let us return to the latter. As I have acknowledged, you have said much that is good, and you have said it well. But having considered the evils which you condemn, let us move on to consider the question of responsibility for them. Who is to blame, and who will put things right?

The first impression one would get from reading the text of your speech is everything that has gone wrong has done so during the last two years. Before that everything was fine. Only since we had a LABOUR Government have we embarked on the slippery slope to ruin!

Labour came into power in October 1964. Are you telling us, Mr. Hogg, that all the unpleasant things of which you have spoken are phenomena that owe their presence purely to the period following this date? What about the 'dangers from within'? By these one must presume you mean the subversion of our traditional institutions, the disruption of industry, the undermining of our national morale through propaganda and education, the lethargy and slovenliness in our standards of work; are you telling us that these things have only existed since October 1964 - that during the 13 years

WHAT TORY IS OFFER

JOHN TYNDALL writes

previous to that time they were absent - or present only to a small degree?

You talk about the absence of discipline and national pride. What did you and your party do in all your long period of office to promote discipline or to foster national pride? From my memory it was during this period that more was done that in any other to foment a spirit of anarchy and to undermine national pride. What about the ceaseless stream of anti-patriotism that has been poured out in our schools and universities and through our press and media of radio and television? What about the licentious decadence that has been promoted amongst our youth by these agencies and by other slick profiteers of 'pop culture', 'fashion', and the 'new morality'? What about the growth of drug-taking and sex-drunkenness that has taken place throughout society? You and your Conservative friends may claim that you were not responsible for these monstrosities, but one fact remains: YOU DID NOTHING WHATSOEVER TO STOP THEM! IT WAS DURING YOUR TERM OF OFFICE THAT THEY CREPT INSIDIOUSLY AND ALARMINGLY INTO OUR NATIONAL BODY, LIKE MICROBES OF DISEASE AND DECAY. BUT YOU DID NOTHING! YOU ONLY SAT BACK AND PRETENDED NOT TO SEE THEM - YOU JUST TURNED THE OTHER WAY!

National pride! Just what did you do between 1951 and 1964 to stimulate such a feeling in the British nation? We all remember those years as a time of unparalleled national surrender and humiliation; the time when you made our name stink throughout Africa - among the

natives as much as among our own kin; the time when you fell over yourselves to make us a satellite of America in defence, in technology, in money, and in overall political policy; the time when you went on all fours to beg entry into a Europe that did not want you, and made this nation a laughing stock in the process; the time when the prevailing loyalties became, not Britain, but UNO, NATO, and the other numerous internationalist concepts; when children in school began to stand to attention, not for 'God Save the Queen', but for new and strange hymns extolling institutions that represented the very negation of patriotism and national feeling. We also remember it as the time when the floodgates of our homeland were opened to uncontrolled hordes of alien peoples with alien habits and cultures - with the resultant creation of a grave social problem and a grave threat to the indigenous national character and way of life.

These anomalies did not suddenly sprout forth following the election to power of Harold Wilson and Co. in the autumn before last. They have grown steadily over the past two decades, and never more glaringly than during the period when your exalted 'Conservative' Party was in office. And yet to hear you

ly TALK about the good of the country, who utter pretty phrases for party advantage, phrases that are sure of popularity because they merely skate over the real crux of the matter and offend nobody, while shifting the burden of guilt conveniently away from themselves - and those who genuinely and passionately want to DO something for the good of the country, and to that end are prepared to FIGHT, in the face of bitter hatred and misunderstanding, to achieve their aims.

Whilst there is so much in what you say that is true, I for one cannot in any circumstances applaud your stand because I am convinced that the sickness of which you speak is no less the responsibility of your party than of Labour. It is the collective responsibility of the whole system of ideas and values that both of you represent. And this is never better illustrated than in the way each of you tries to make cheap capital out of the situation by placing all the blame on the other.

In the same way as you nauseate forthright and honest men by making the national crisis a weapon of your petty party squabbles, you do likewise by the way in which you show yourself willing to make compromise with the very evils that you attack. Through your whole speech, you utter the slogans of the Right but in the accents of the Left. Like all the men I know in the hierarchy of your party, you base your arguments for Right-Wing policies on Left-Wing moral premises. You have become so hypnotised by the gospel voice of an omnipotent Leftist propaganda apparatus, that you have allowed the whole ideological pace of modern politics to be set and sustained by your enemies. That is why everything you say and do breathes the fumes, not of spirited attack, but of apologetic retreat. You differ from the Left, not by showing steadfastness to your own principles, but merely by dragging yourselves in the train of THEIR principles. In fact what the Left says and does today, you faithfully and obediently copy tomorrow.

* * *

You infer in your speech the need for a leader of Churchillian personality to come forth and speak frankly upon the evils facing Britain. You probably wish that such a man would rise to lead the Tory Party on which all your hopes are centred. But I can tell you, Mr. Hogg, that this will not happen. Strong personalities cannot possibly rise to the top of the Tory Party as it is constituted today, no more than they can gain acceptance anywhere within this 'democratic' establishment. The very mood and mentality that prevails everywhere is against them. The weak and ineffectual types that your party has thrown forth in recent years are simply the natural product of the weakness and ineffectiveness that runs through the whole of the Conservative movement. What else is the nation to expect of an organism held together by nothing more than charity bazaars and garden fêtes, by ping pong and bingo? What lead can we look for from drab committee rooms where the stage is held by mild-natured amateur wafflers to whom the crucial questions of national survival take second place to genteel parley on the coming grouse season or the latest score from Lords?

What do you think would happen if a man of really forceful stamp came among you and spoke with utter honesty and frankness on the situation? I'll tell you what would happen; immediately the

delicate china teacups would crash to the ground as well-manicured hands were raised in horror at the harshness and brutality of the awful fellow's utterances. The placid calm of the croquet lawn would be outraged by the intrusion of such an extremist. For waking the gentry from its generations-long beauty sleep, for diverting the thoughts from the suburban and rural 'dolce vita' to the blunt realities of national crisis, he would be hunted and hounded off the platform with such venom that the poor chap could never hope to return!

And just supposing such a person did appear from out of the Tory ranks, and managed by some miracle to be 'accepted', just what fighting material would he find upon which to build his party hierarchy? The ferret-faced little careerists who strain to be more Left than Labour - or the 'nice chaps' whose social graces will beguile and charm, but who haven't the foggiest notion as to the nature of the world-wide machine of intrigue and subversion that they would be fighting against? It is not out of this kind of material that movements of history-making calibre are made!

* * *

There is no doubt this much we share in common, Mr. Hogg; we would like to see a better, greater Britain. But where we differ is in the strength - I may say even passion - with which we hold to this aim. To me patriotism is not just something to be used to get a good handclap at a cosy meeting with one's own fellow party-members; it is something which inspires a man to fight with every nerve and sinew he can summon for the betterment of his country and people. Most of all I have absolutely no illusions about the nature and motives of the enemies of our country and people. They do not represent something which one should just politely disagree with in the restrained manner of a tea-table discussion. They represent a vile, crooked, and utterly ruthless machine of falsehood, intrigue, and terror - backed up with a clearly defined purpose and a singularly dedicated will. Their technique of subversion and indoctrination is so cunning that they have even got their would-be opponents mouthing their own phrases of defeatism and contradiction - as you so gullibly did in an otherwise patriotic speech.

* * *

It has been clear to me for years that although the average Tory may be a perfectly decent and nationally conscious person, the Conservative Party as a body is hopelessly ill-equipped, intellectually, physically, and emotionally, to make any kind of fight for the national principles in which such people may believe.

That is why, notwithstanding all the long and hard struggle it may entail, I and those like me fight for a new Britain, not inside the Tory Party, but outside it and against it. Ten years ago I became convinced that that party, as with the Labour Party, was an utterly hopeless vehicle for any kind of national resurgence. I am even more convinced now. You are tired and confused. You are witless and will-less. You hold to your so-called 'patriotism' like a weak lily stands up in the rain. You fight armoured divisions with the strategy of weekend bowmen. You mutter moral incantations about the wrongdoings of the Left, but you are perfectly willing to let the Left ride rough-shod over you

(Contd. on next page)

HAS SM TO US?

es to QUINTIN HOGG

speak it would appear that all these anomalies are of recent occurrence!

* * *

You said early in your speech, Mr. Hogg, that you were dealing with issues that go 'beyond the bounds of party politics'. So they do. But what is one to glean from all that you say afterwards? I submit that one can glean nothing else but the impression that you are simply using such issues in the time-honoured tradition of all politicians of the Establishment: AS A MEANS OF MATING PARTY CAPITAL AND GAINING CHEAP VOTES!

In actual fact you have drawn the attention of the nation to a very real crisis of its survival; a crisis about which everyone should know and be concerned, but you do no service to anyone in your evasion of the crucial question of responsibility. It is useless to know what is wrong without understanding WHY it is wrong and WHO is to blame for it. While this happens we have a nation dug deep in discontent, but utterly bewildered as to what to DO about it. It is this kind of situation that only serves to maintain the men in power and the racket by which their power is preserved.

It is this fact that underlines, despite our agreement over many things, the enormous gulf between people like you and people like me; a gulf so great that eventually it shows you as being closer in spirit to those whose deeds who condemn than to ourselves, who share in so much of this condemnation.

It is the gulf between those who mere-

THE LAND AND OUR SURVIVAL

(contd.)

by
DENIS PIRIE



IF the farmer has a duty to Britain to provide the produce necessary to sustain its population, then so too does the Government. Its job is to back up the farmer in his supreme task of feeding the land. The Government's responsibility to agricultural research and development is as great as its responsibility to defend the country. Government expenditure should accordingly reflect this. Those who waste money, public and private, on the underdeveloped nations would be better occupied spending that money on developing Britain towards self-sufficiency - thereby giving the 'underdeveloped' an excellent example of how best to help oneself. As it is, too much money is wasted on hopeless ministerial bureaucracy. Too much on forms, not enough on farms!

Letter to Hogg (contd.)

rather than lose a little bit of your precious 'respectability'; rather than alienate yourself from the effete play-world out of which the spirit of your party stems. That is what we think about you Conservatives, or at least those of you who prevail in the policy-making reaches of your movement.

I think it was a Rhodesian who summed up better than anyone the present choice between Labour and Conservative. The former, he said, will come rushing at you with teeth bared; the latter will smile and shake your hand - then stab you in the back. Of the two, I can quite understand the first being more preferable. We do know where we are with Labour; it makes clear its hostility to our nationhood. Your people conceal theirs with poetic flag-wagging that serves only as a mask for their complete committal to a programme of national betrayal.

With all the poetic phrase, with all the appeals to decency and social consciousness, your party took a hiding at the last poll. And you know as well as I do that it did so because of the vote against itself rather than the vote for its opponent. The vote was against its flabbiness and ineffectiveness rather than against its ideologies - which few ever understood anyway. You may be luckier next time - when Tweedledee has had an innings the time comes again for Tweedledum - but what will you do? You will dawdle and dither, you will prattle and you will pose. But at the end of it all, you will be chucked out again, and so the old merry-go-round will do full circle once more, rotating on the rusty and strained pivot of poor old Britain.

That is unless people see through the game in time, and demand new methods, new ideas, and new men. I believe they will, and that will be the signal for you and your friends to retire. A new dawn will then break on Britain, and we may see the advent once again of an era of manly purpose and achievement.

I do not expect you to acknowledge this letter. And if you do, I do not expect you to answer with constructive facts the points which I have raised. I anticipate at the best, merely a heated retort that the people of Britain 'will never support our awful ideologies', or some such verbal 'brush off'. In your reactions to our challenge you always give the best proof that we are right.

But this is an OPEN LETTER. It is written for others besides yourself. THEY will ultimately decide, on the basis of performance, the fitness of Toryism to be equated with patriotism and progress.

I have no doubt of how they will finally decide.

Yours truly
John Tyndall

A major reason for this bureaucracy is the subsidy mechanism by which farmers are paid a fair price subsidised by the taxpayer. With or without subsidy the public must pay for the goods, and the farmer must be paid for them, so there is little point in pretending we don't. With subsidies however, we are actually paying more, because we have to maintain an enormous clerical machine to run the subsidy system. Let us pay for the food, yes - but not for the administrative octopus as well! Subsidy is an evil made necessary by the stupidity of the political system now running agriculture. The internationalist system does not want Britain to be independent, self-supporting, and masters of our own destiny.

Subsidy only protects the farmer from the ravages of the supply and demand system interested solely in what monetary profits can be gleaned out of transactions in the nation's life-blood. Farming is not free from the rapacious grasp of the speculator and parasite who use the land for tax dodging purposes. These people are anxious to grab large portions of the money paid by the taxpayer to the British farmer for his food. Agriculture must be removed from the claws of the financiers and returned to the care of the yeoman farmer, whose roots and life interest lie in the soil he tills rather than the quick financial turnover he can make at its expense.

It is obvious, however, that in the national interest the production and distribution of the nation's food should be efficiently managed for the convenience of the housewife, farmer and shopkeeper. The co-ordination of all means of food production and distribution is called for, and the formation of a supervisory body comprising representatives of the State, farmers, distributors and consumers would be a desirable move, providing price stability and the basis for a long term planned agricultural economy.

Without the collaboration of the farm workers, all this would be impossible. The attitude of these men, conditioned by their closeness to the land, has bred a sense of responsibility unsurpassed in the British people. Doing some of the most important tasks, with one of the lowest pay rates in the land, there has been none of the selfish holding of the community to ransom, such as has been all too often a feature of industrial life.

Efficiency

In the technically advanced United States ten Americans do the work of twelve Britons in agriculture compared

with twenty-five Britons producing the same amount as ten Americans in industry. If one presumes the American farm worker to work as hard as his industrial neighbour, then our agricultural worker is two-and-a-half times as efficient as his industrial counterpart - for less pay and less thanks!

Greater mechanisation will improve efficiency and output, but better inducements should also re-awaken the interest of the British people in the farming industry. No man must suffer financially in answering his vocation on the land. There can be no more important job to the nation. Its Government must acknowledge that. If more people worried about agriculture, there would be less need to fret over exports.

There is much the country can do to help its farmers in their vital task of feeding us. The attitude that the farm worker and country dweller are in some way 'inferior' must be exposed for the harmful anti-national myth that it is. The town dweller in his artificial environment is too hopelessly dependent on country produce to really believe that nonsense. A form of national service - meaning just that - rather than wasting time around military camps is needed, some part of which could be spent either on farms or reclamation projects. This would help food production as well as providing many young people with an interest in a new career. Any ignorant condescension with which many artificial city-minded pseudo-sophisticates treat the land and those who work it, would then disappear, to be replaced with a new respect based on a personally satisfying and useful experience.

Britain's future greatness depends on our recognition of the importance and enormous potential of our farming industry. For without it we cannot achieve the degree of autonomy needed to induce that self-respect we must have to be great. With a strong agricultural cornerstone to a balanced economy, Britain can yet again give the world a new dimension to the word achievement.

When Shopping...

BUY BRITISH FOOD

IT is strange that our parliamentary institutions should be so highly recommended as articles for export when even here, in their country of origin, they are treated with little respect even by leading members of the House of Commons. The chief clowns seem to think that by scoring over each other with puerile sarcasms they are doing the service for which the nation pays them large salaries. The comparison with a 'low-grade music-hall turn', made by a Conservative back-bencher, was not rejected by the Prime Minister, Mr. Wilson, but was accepted with a gloating reference to 'the excellence of my foil opposite' (meaning the Leader of Her Majesty's Opposition). It seems that the Labour leaders banish from their minds their disastrous failures in office by shutting themselves in a little world of schoolboyish quarrelling.

THE WORLD THIS MONTH

more adult in its outlook. More and more X films have been allowed to go on the screen over the last year or so, and I am not sure that anybody is worse off for seeing them'.

These sentences are rich with silliness. First, X films, so far from being 'adult' are (when they are not pornographic) often of the penny-dreadful type beloved of schoolboys. The seeker after the 'X' on cinema playbills is, in fact, puerile rather than adult. Even when he is looking for sexual stimulus he betrays immaturity: how many schoolboys have begun their X-hunting career by trying to find all the unmentionable words in the dictionary? The truly 'adult' individual is the one who has settled his sex life, either by compatible marriage or by diverting those energies into other channels.

Secondly, the whole purpose of giving an X certificate is that no one over 16 should be 'worse off for seeing them'. If the British Board of Film Censors is

by
BERNARD SIMMONS

doing its tedious job properly no one ought to be worse off for seeing X films so the remark should not be worth making. We admit we have seen few X films so do not know whether the Board are doing their job properly (though we suspect they tend to be 'adult') but if they pass films as low in the scale of decency as some of the television plays they are doing the job pretty badly.

The exploitation of the sex-glands as a way of making money in the world of entertainment has long been recognised. The god of money forgives everything, especially in the U.S.A., and travel agents are now excavating the lower depths. In October a leading travel agent told the annual convention of the National Association of Travel Organisations, in Washington, that (per 'The Times') 'the modern holidaymaker does not travel to see new places, to make new acquaintances, to acquire culture or even to take a well-earned rest from a job. Sex, greed and fear are the basic

motives..... The industry should concentrate on satisfying these often unconscious motives of the traveller if they want to prosper'.

No comment.

The agencies for corrupting the western world are finding new ways of encouraging the ruin of health by drug-taking. A writer in 'World Medicine', Mr. David Brandon, says that one of the latest Beatles records may be helping to stimulate drug-taking ('The Star'). It strings together phrases from a book written by an ex-Harvard don who is now on bail pending appeal against a 14-year sentence for possessing Indian hemp.

Dr. Peter Chapple, senior medical officer, denies that drugs increase the power of perception:

'Generally.....when people take drugs, their art and writing is worse, or perhaps they do nothing at all'.

If the untidy mobs who ramble about telling us to 'ban the bomb' (which we have not got) spent some of their time telling their friends to 'ban the drugs' they might become useful agitators.

Although it would be going too far to expect the public to buy unnecessarily inferior goods simply because they are British (there was a time when the mass-produced British car was inferior to the imported article) by taking some trouble shoppers might in many lines just as easily buy British as foreign.

Mr. Sebastian de Ferranti has advocated a Buy British Act which would apply to purchases by all Government agencies and corporations. This by itself is not enough (and should be unnecessary); British goods must be as good as foreign goods and there must be no overcharging (Ferranti, in particular, should know that!). However, the Buy America Act is working well for the U.S.A.: American government agencies are effectively not importing at all, while our Government can and does buy from America (and from the Soviet Empire: in October £30,000 worth of laboratory microscopes was flown to Edinburgh University - in a specially chartered Polish airliner; the freight agents told the reporter that they had strict instructions not to give any information about the consignment; why not?).

One wonders whether the power of the international oil empire will prevent us from using our natural ingenuity to find ways of doing with less oil. The Carter Engineering Company have announced plans for an all-British electric car costing less than £350; an overnight charge of current will allow 60 miles of travel at a cost equivalent to 100 miles per gallon. Will the car get on the road or will an oil consortium buy it up?

LIBERALISM
is the handmaiden of
BOLSHEVISM

Unity of the Right

OUR POSITION

OVER the past weeks there has been much talk on the subject of right-wing unity, and many rumours of schemes for the merging of certain right-wing organisations. Many people have asked us what is going on, and where our own group stands on the matter of unity. To clarify matters we are therefore issuing this statement, which is a factual summary of our position with regard to the unification of nationalist forces.

Since its inception our movement has held to the belief that it cannot fight and win the nationalist struggle alone, and has always been in the vanguard, rather than the rearguard, of all projects for the achievement of greater unity among patriotic groups. In the July issue of our journal I published an article headed WHERE IS THE RIGHT? In this article I spotlighted the weakness of right-wing forces through division, and expressed the view that only through the forming of one monolithic national movement could we ever become a force capable of exerting influence in British life.

Prior to the publication of this article we were not aware of any moves to close the breach between patriotic groups other than those we had ourselves initiated early in the year, and which had appeared to come to nothing. Then we had approached two groups: the British National Party and the Racial Preservation Society, and proposed a meeting at which we should attempt to form a plan for the merging of forces. The latter organisation flatly rejected this proposal. The B.N.P. considered it for a while, but finally informed us that they were not prepared to merge their identity with anyone. For the time being, therefore, we were reluctantly compelled to regard the matter as closed.

In August, however, following my article, I received a communication from a representative of the B.N.P. stating that that organisation wished to reopen negotiations, and requesting that a meeting be held between us. I readily agreed.

At the meeting that took place we were informed that certain people in the B.N.P. thought unity was a good thing, but that the party as a whole was divided on the matter, with certain strong voices of dissent on the committee. I suggested that the most sensible thing was to arrange for these dissenters to meet us in frank and open discussion and see if we could not iron out our differences in a reasonable manner. This was admitted as a good idea, but when put to the dissenters did not appeal to them, and that meeting therefore never took place.

Not more than a few days later we were surprised to hear that the B.N.P. were engaged in negotiations towards a merger with the Racial Preservation Society in which it was stipulated that there should be 'no association whatsoever' with our own movement. This proposed new organisation was formally ratified at a meeting in London as the 'National Democratic Party'.

About a week later we heard that the National Democratic Party had been abandoned. One of the reasons was reported as being an argument as to who was to be leader. Another was understood to be the view held by the Racial Preservation Society that the B.N.P. was not sufficiently respectable.

Next we heard that the B.N.P. had turned towards the League of Empire Loyalists and were negotiating a merger with that organisation. A meeting was held during which it was proposed to launch the 'National Independence Party'. Within seven days or so, however, this project appeared to have been forgotten.

As each of these developments followed the other the picture to us simply became more and more baffling. First so-and-so wanted to meet us; then he didn't. Next the leader of the B.N.P. had resigned, and been replaced by someone else. Next we heard the replacement had resigned. It was quite impossible to know what was happening from one moment to the next. The gentlemen concerned just did not seem to have any idea of what they wanted.

Throughout these proceedings our own position has remained unchanged: we are prepared to meet and negotiate with any and all of these right-wing groups at any time towards a scheme for the unification of right-wing nationalist forces AS A WHOLE - and not just in part. I stand to be corrected if wrong, but so far as I know no other group is thus prepared.

Just what permutation will emerge from the present confusion of bargaining and counter-bargaining that appears to be going on is not certain. The only thing that appears clear at the moment is that the leaders of the three other organisations are not interested in discussing any kind of agreement with our own group. We must therefore leave them to it, and get ahead with our own campaign regardless. If they should later see the need to change their attitudes they know the door, as far as we are concerned, is always open. Whatever misguided points of view may at present prevail in their ranks, we must hope that in the end higher considerations will compel them to think differently; that the cause of Britain will come to be seen as more important than private rivalries and jealousies.

The ball, gentlemen, is in your court!

JOHN TYNDALL

FROM OUR OFFICE

WE should like to convey our apologies on behalf of SPEARHEAD, the Greater Britain Movement, and Viking Books, to all those people who have written to us during the past four months, and have had either a late reply or none yet at all. The truth is that our administration has been in a state of considerable confusion due to the change of premises mentioned elsewhere in this issue. We are now doing our best to restore order, and you can be assured that all your queries will be dealt with very shortly.

Meanwhile, we thank you for your patience.

OBITUARY



DR. VERWOERD
Patriot & Visionary

WITH the cowardly killing by assassin's knife of Dr. Hendrik Verwoerd the whole of Western Civilisation lost a great leader and champion.

So also did the millions of Africans whose growing prosperity under Dr. Verwoerd's paternalism contrasted vividly with the squalor of their kinfolk in the territories given over to black rule.

Uncommon among modern politicians, Dr. Verwoerd was a man of unwavering principle and staunch patriotism. He and his people will one day be remembered for their brave stand on behalf of European man in his hour of greatest need.

EDITORIAL (contd.)

This act, more than others of perhaps much worse consequences, betrayed the meanness and cheapness of mind, the poverty of human decency, and the rat-like craveness of the man whom our people have chosen to lead them.

Then as if this incident had not impressed its lessons openly enough on the minds of the public, we saw, more recently the revolting gesture of commanding the exclusion of Rhodesia from the yearly war-remembrance service.

It is perhaps superfluous to mention here the magnificent record of the Rhodesians in both wars, the fact that per-head, and without compulsion, their numbers in the firing lines were greater than those of any country in the Commonwealth, including the U.K., the fact that almost all the members of the present 'rebel' cabinet of Ian Smith have distinguished war records which contrast noticeably with many of the desk-warriors of the Labour cabinet here.

Even were the record of Rhodesians in times of war no better than anyone else the nastiness and pettiness of this gesture would be bad enough. As it is it assumes on the part of the whole British nation a most abominable ingratitude towards kinsmen who, from far off in the safety of a distant continent, came to help us in loyalty to race and motherland.

Let us hope that in times to come the Rhodesians will not take this to be the attitude of their brothers and sisters here, but will recognise it for what it is: a clumsy and ridiculous piece of blustering by a nasty little man whose vanity and stupidity have landed him in a situation in which he must descend to the sewers of human shoddiness in a frantic effort to justify himself.

GREAT BRITONS

by Pendragon



No 4

Henry V

1387 - 1422

More ambitious and determined than his father, Henry V held strong views and influence some time before his accession in 1413. He resolved not only to end the 'Hundred Years War' with France which at that time had already been waged intermittently for seventy-five years, but to end it in victory for England and Saint George. During the reign of Henry IV the war had died down due to internal feuds in both countries allowed by the weakness of their respective monarchs. As far as Henry V was concerned, this was a national, not a feudal struggle - not a war between Houses, but a war between the English and the French. He regarded France as the natural field of English expansion.

Whilst making vigorous military preparations for invasion - he even pawned his crown to help raise money for the venture - he made alliances with our traditional friends in Germany and Portugal, thus isolating the French. In 1415 Henry crossed the Channel with 10,000 troops but this number was soon reduced to only 6,000 after a dysentery outbreak. After two weeks on the march to Calais and with barely any rations the English came upon the French at Agincourt. After sleeping in the fields in pouring rain Henry's army prepared to do battle with the 30,000 Frenchmen ranged against it.

As every schoolboy knows, or should know, we routed the French on that Saint Crispin's Day (25th Oct.) and despite being outnumbered 5:1 8,000 of them died compared with our casualties of less than 100. It was the English archers, under Henry's iron discipline and inspired by his outstanding personal courage, who won the day.

After this great victory seige followed seige until in 1420 the imbecile French king, Charles VI, by the Treaty of Troyes gave the hand of his daughter Katherine to Henry in marriage and made him heir to the French throne. Unfortunately, Henry did not live to assume that throne but his son, Henry VI, did. On his death chroniclers, in France (!), recorded that the world had lost 'the Christian champion, invincible King, flower of all chivalry'. A fitting tribute.

OPENING OF THE NATIONALIST CENTRE



The Centre

As most readers know, we were forced to leave our premises at 106 Norwood High Street in July after legal representations over alleged violation of the lease on that building. Since that time our activities have been in a state of unfortunate suspension due to our having no proper base of operations.

Now we are delighted to announce that we have acquired a new building in the same area from which to continue our work.

The building is at 10 Birkbeck Hill, London, S.E.21., and is less than five minutes walk from Tulse Hill Station on the Southern Region line, and from bus-routes Nos. 68, 172, 196, 2, 2A, and 2B, connecting with the centre of London.

We have available a floor space more than two-and-a-half times that of the previous premises, with one room more than 40 feet long downstairs.

Furthermore the building is firmly under the control of our Movement, with no restrictions as to use imposed by lessors; only the normal planning regulations.

Apart from being the official headquarters and offices of our Movement, the building will house the Viking Bookshop, and will be the registered offices of Albion Press and SPEARHEAD. Last, but not least, it will be used for the launching of a Nationalist Club, with full amenities for social activities, light refreshment, and other forms of recreation. This will of course be the function of the large downstairs room.

The Club will welcome all comers; not only Members of our own Movement, but those of kindred patriotic groups, and also people from the public at large. It

will aim to provide young people in particular with a place to meet and relax - without the unhealthy and decadent atmosphere and influences prevalent in

many modern 'clubs' run purely for profit. Such people will of course be encouraged to take an interest in the work of our Movement, but in no way compelled to do so as a condition of their being welcomed.

Because of its intended function as a meeting place for Nationalists of all groups, we are calling the building THE NATIONALIST CENTRE.

The building was purchased in an extremely deserted condition, and a great deal of interior and exterior work has had to be done on it before it was fit to open to the public. This work is still going on, and visitors must excuse the fact when they come. Although the part of the premises allocated for political use is well on the way to being put in order, the large room which will house the Club must await a great deal more repair and decoration before it is ready for use. In this respect we will welcome the assistance of supporters with skills in that direction, as all voluntary help will speed the day of opening and cut down on expenses.

This achievement marks a tremendous step forward in our work, and frees us of an untold number of hindrances which slowed down our progress in the past. The people whose generous collaboration has enabled us to obtain our new prize wish to be anonymous for obvious reasons, but we know we speak for everyone when we say that our debt of gratitude to them is one beyond calculation.

What Lies Behind the Sex Campaign?

JOHN MASSEY

SEX has played no part in politics until today. Formerly it was a matter of choice; now it is almost a heavy industry, run by a group of people with a definite policy.

Starting from the shortage of American females in the 19th century, some found it to their advantage to promote 'leg-shows' and other 'hits', controlling the supply and demand of male desire, where stimulation with no gratification was the general rule. Prostitution always existed, with no political harm save that of disease. Only when large scale organisation by a certain group took place did it assume real political evil. The same can be said of pornography, of which Berlin was the centre before 1933. Now the supply comes mainly from the United States, and under much the same authorship.

During the past few years an Act was passed turning prostitutes off the streets. At that moment lurid adverts began to appear on the notice-boards of alien newsagents, displaying unpleasant vices mostly degrading to the male. This was followed by legalised strip-clubs and other 'joints', organised by the same people. Here 'stimulation with no gratification' was carried out with fraudulence and thuggery - places where any virgin could get a good living with full protection, and where any beater-up could do likewise. Chicago was reproduced here in Britain, with much the same people in control. The Police appear to be powerless. Murder is frequent. Official investigation is obstructed.

WHO PROFITS?

What are the motives of those who profit by this trade? Money is only one of them. More important are the political designs of those concerned.

It was for political purposes that the power of the female was created in the Western world. Pre-war unemployment put the British male at a disadvantage, curbing his confidence and thwarting his will. The presence of American troops in World War II, with four times the cash induced further competition. This may have been circumstantial, but the enticement of Indian and West Indian job-seekers into this country was not. The same interests provided travel loans, housing, and jobs for them. This gave further encouragement to the female at the expense of the already debilitated male. Meanwhile the female ego was steadily boosted by loud advertising in women's magazines, giving advice about clothes, cosmetics, and a more expensive mode of living. Meanwhile the male was debased by jeans, long hair, and pointed shoes, as well as by 'pop' magazines designed for his own degradation. The purpose behind it was a weakening of the critical and active faculties of the male, and their replacement by the emotional and irrational faculties of the female, so that others could more easily take control of the country behind the scenes.

TWILIGHT OF CIVILIZATION

These 'others' have throughout known very cleverly how to bring about the

fall of civilisation and ordered society by the exploitation of the sexual urge to the point of obsession among the populace. This urge may be a very important part of the make-up of all men, but to Western man there are higher impulses in life to which it is subordinated. As long as this subordination prevails, the most noble civilised values are maintained and advanced, and society remains virile and strong. But when the sexual impulses become predominant there comes the complete breakdown of morality, culture, and progress in the true sense of the word. Society becomes an organism without higher purpose or direction. A vacuum is created for the subverters to occupy.

It is time for us to appreciate in this light the purpose of the current wave of publicity given to sex in all its aspects. Sex, after all, is not a new invention. It is millions of years old. Do those who now feel the need to introduce it into every newspaper article and political speech in the name of 'enlightenment' and 'progress' really believe they are performing an essential service to mankind? Or are they consciously nurturing a sex-mania amongst us with the object of paralysing every other male faculty that might serve to resist their plans of power?

Sex, food, and amusement are after all the principle requirements of the animal herd. When immersed in these things the herd is quite ready to be dominated by the first stronger will that may emerge to direct it.

LETTER FROM AN ALLY

Dear Colleague,

'ORDER, QUALITY, UNITY'

This motto appeared on the cover of the August issue of TRUTH, and it is of unity that I now write. Among the thousands, potentially millions, of Britons who honour nationalism, or what in TRUTH we called National Democracy, there is a sad division into separate groups - division maintained often by insisting on inessentials and overlooking basic unity.

There are some principles upon which there can be no compromise. To me, freedom of religious opinion can never include freedom to destroy religion or to use religion as an excuse for betraying one's own people. Preservation of Europeans and Europeanism can never justify or necessitate promotion of race-hatred or inter-racial disrespect. Separation is necessary to preserve the cultures, but separation should reduce rather than increase mutual hostility.

Given this, those who believe in governmental efficiency and personal responsibility, law and order and patriotism, should be in one united party, strengthened against the hostile forces grouped against our people.

Yours sincerely
Bernard Simmons.

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New Contributor

In this issue we welcome Mr. Bernard Simmons to our list of contributors. Mr. Simmons was up till recently the editor of TRUTH, the fearless patriotic journal, and is a former judge in the colonial service. Henceforth he will regularly provide his independent comment on current affairs for our readers, starting on page-nine. The feature will be called THE WORLD THIS MONTH.